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The lost watch



8 0 2

Chapter 1 by Anna

CHAPTER 1

His eyes were a golden brown, and his hair was flopped to one side. As he stared looking at me in the dark of night. The moment seemed intense, but I did not want to ruin it with some family drama. He stood there on the rooftop holding my face and slowly leaning in for a kiss. I looked up at him and felt all the tension of my family disappear and only the electricity between us. I felt his soft kiss against my lips, and I sunk into the kiss. As he pulled away I felt his minty breath across my face. I longed for one more kiss, and so did he. His hands pulled me in close to him and my hands were around his neck. We both pulled away from the kiss, and looked each other in the eyes. I felt terrified and bubbly at the same time. We both stood there with reality fading back into our memories. He took my hand and we watched the sun go down from the roof of my apartment in New York, that would be the last sunset we would probably ever see.

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